



Alone in the Park



14 2 3

Chapter 1 by abinash nayak

Sitting on the park bench was an average guy, looking into the sunset, all alone. The park was filled with romantic couples, all engrossed in themselves. He had not always been alone. He reminisced the times when his partner was in his arms, on the beach. He wondered what went wrong and traced back his steps.

Chapter 2 by Luke Meyers



He had walked to the park from the grocery store. He'd wandered through the aisles with an empty cart for twenty minutes before sighing, buying a six-pack, and deciding he would settle for takeout.

But what was he doing before he went to the grocery store?

Chapter 3 by reddogz158



He was sitting in the same spot on the park bench reading a newspaper about Bernie Sanders winning in Michigan. But he was doing that just now. It was far past 10:00 now, and he was now alone.

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